

50¢



51

FEB
02199

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

©1980 MARVEL COMICS GROUP



TM



While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter gained the arachnid's powers... and in effect, became a human spider!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!**

ALIENS AND ILLUSIONS!

ALL RIGHT, MYSTERIO--
YOUR CREATURE-FEATURE
BUDDIES HAVE ME ALL
TRUSSSED UP AND HELPLESS!
NOW... JUST WHAT DO YOU
WANT FROM ME?

I ALREADY TOLD
YOU, PARKER! I WANT
CERTAIN INFORMATION!
AND, THANKS TO THE
EQUIPMENT MY ALIEN
COMRADES HAVE LOANED
ME --

--I SHALL
SOON HAVE THAT
INFORMATION...
EVEN IF IT
MEANS YOUR
DEATH!

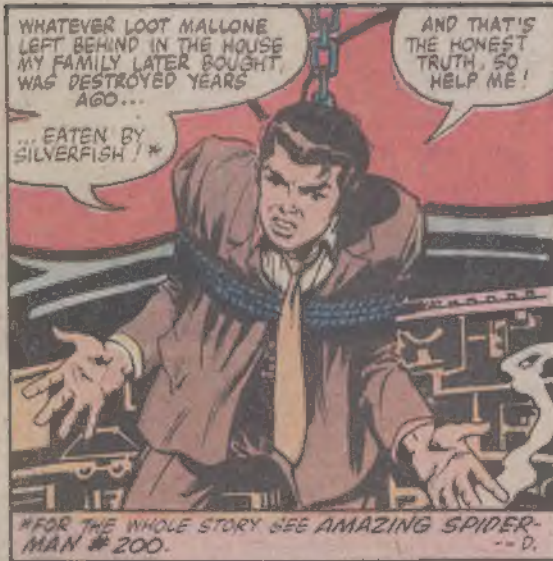
ROGER STERN,
WRITER
MARIE SEVERIN &
JIM MOONEY, ARTISTS
JIM NOVAK, LETTERER
C. SCHEELE, COLORIST
DENNY O'NEIL,
EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER,
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN™ Vol. 1, No. 51, February, 1981 issue. (U.S.P.S. 426-930) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galt, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 575 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Application to mail at Controlled Postage Rates is pending at Sparta, Illinois. Published monthly. Copyright © 1980 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cedence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 50¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate \$6.00 for 12 issues, Canada, \$7.00. Foreign, \$8.00. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in the issue, and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics, 575 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022.



STILL, I SEE NO REASON TO NEEDLESSLY TAKE A LIFE. IF YOU WILL JUST TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND THE RICHES OF THE GANGLORD, DUTCH MALLONE-- I SHALL ALLOW YOU TO LIVE!

I MIGHT EVEN CONSIDER FREEING YOU!



WHATEVER LOOT MALLONE LEFT BEHIND IN THE HOUSE MY FAMILY LATER BOUGHT, WAS DESTROYED YEARS AGO...

... EATEN BY SILVERFISH! *

AND THAT'S THE HONEST TRUTH, SO HELP ME!

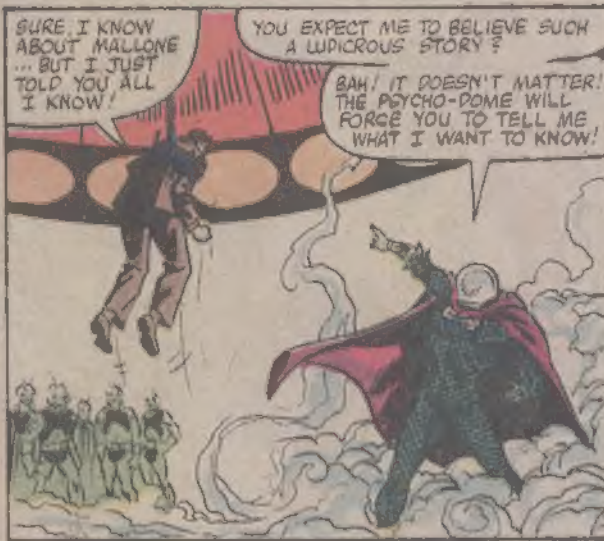
*FOR THE WHOLE STORY SEE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #200. --D.



THE EARTHLING LIES, MYSTERIO! WHEN WE CAPTURED HIM, HE CLAIMED TO HAVE KNOWLEDGE OF MALLONE'S BOOTY!

PUT HIM THROUGH THE PSYCHO-DOME AND PULL THE INFORMATION FROM HIM.

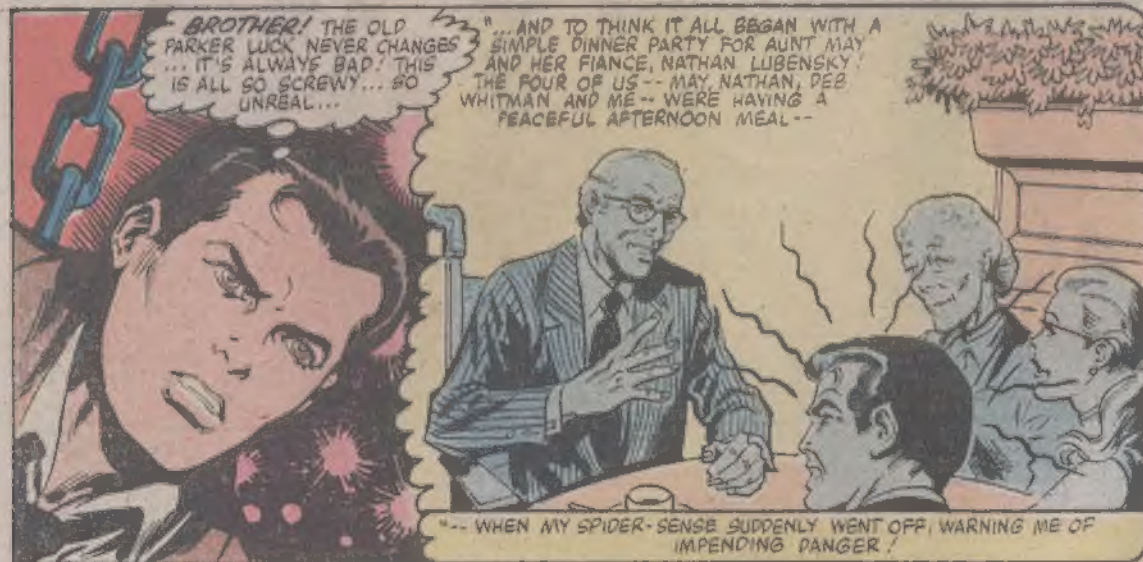
YES, THEN YOU CAN AID US IN THE CONQUEST OF THIS WORLD... AS YOU PROMISED!



SURE, I KNOW ABOUT MALLONE... BUT I JUST TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW!

YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE SUCH A LUPICROUS STORY?

BAH! IT DOESN'T MATTER! THE PSYCHO-DOME WILL FORCE YOU TO TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!



BROTHER! THE OLD PARKER LUCK NEVER CHANGES... IT'S ALWAYS BAD! THIS IS ALL SO SCREWY... SO UNREAL...

"...AND TO THINK IT ALL BEGAN WITH A SIMPLE DINNER PARTY FOR AUNT MAY AND HER FIANCE, NATHAN LUBENSKY. THE FOUR OF US-- MAY, NATHAN, DEB WHITMAN AND ME-- WERE HAVING A PEACEFUL AFTERNOON MEAL--

-- WHEN MY SPIDER-SENSE SUDDENLY WENT OFF, WARNING ME OF IMPENDING DANGER!

"THAT'S WHEN I NOTICED THAT THE RESTAURANT HAD BEEN EMPTIED. IT WAS JUST US AND A GROUP OF WAITERS LEFT... WAITERS WITH STRANGE, STIFF FACES!"



"AND AS SOON AS THEY GOT CLOSE, I REALIZED WHY THEIR FACES WERE SO STILL!"

"THEY WERE WEARING MASKS! THE REAL WAITERS HAD BEEN REPLACED BY A SQUAD OF ALIENS -- LIKE THE ONES I'D FOUGHT ONCE AS SPIDER-MAN!"



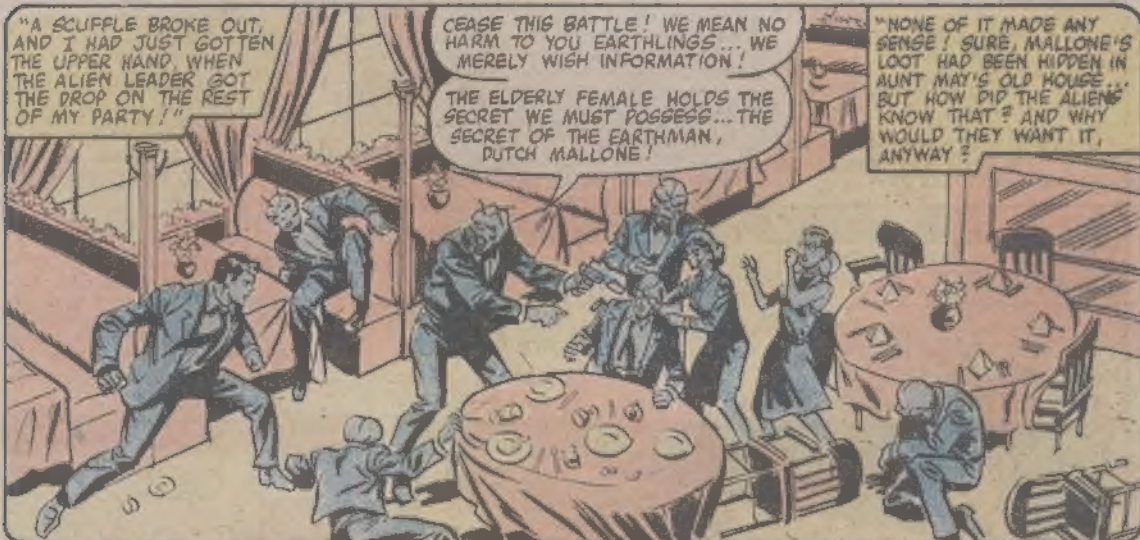
*IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #2--P.

"A SCUFFLE BROKE OUT, AND I HAD JUST GOTTEN THE UPPER HAND WHEN THE ALIEN LEADER GOT THE DROP ON THE REST OF MY PARTY!"

CEASE THIS BATTLE! WE MEAN NO HARM TO YOU EARTHINGS... WE MERELY WISH INFORMATION!

THE ELDERLY FEMALE HOLDS THE SECRET WE MUST POSSESS... THE SECRET OF THE EARTHMAN, DUTCH MALLONE!

"NONE OF IT MADE ANY SENSE! SURE, MALLONE'S LOOT HAD BEEN HIDDEN IN AUNT MAY'S OLD HOUSE... BUT HOW DID THE ALIENS KNOW THAT? AND WHY WOULD THEY WANT IT, ANYWAY?"



"WHATEVER THEIR MOTIVES, I COULDN'T CHANCE TELLING THEM WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO THE LOOT-- NOT WHILE THEY HAD MAY AND THE OTHERS AT GUNPOINT. SO..."

LOOK-- AUNT MAY CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING ABOUT DUTCH MALLONE. I'M THE ONLY ONE WITH ANY KNOWLEDGE OF MALLONE-- AND HIS HIDDEN LOOT!



"I LET THEM BIND ME UP IN HEAVY CABLES AND CART ME OFF IN THEIR SPACESHIP, UNTIL I COULD FIGURE OUT JUST WHAT THEY WERE UP TO!"

ONCE WE WERE AIRBORNE I DISCOVERED THAT THEY'D JOINED FORCES WITH SPIDER-MAN'S OLD ENEMY, MYSTERIO-- THAT EXPLAINED WHY THEY WERE HOT TO GET MALLONE'S MONEY.

FISH-BOWL HEAD HAD LEARNED ABOUT THE MALLONE HAUL WHEN WE LAST FOUGHT... AND THEY'D AGREED TO HELP HIM GET IT SO HE'D HELP THEM CONQUER THE WORLD!





BUT THE WHOLE THING STRIKES ME AS SCREWY!

MYSTERIO IS JUST A GLORIFIED SPECIAL EFFECTS MAN... WHY DO THEY NEED HIM TO HELP THEM CONQUER THE WORLD--

--ESPECIALLY SINCE THIS SECRET BASE THEY'VE BROUGHT ME TO SEEMS TO BE JUST CHOCK FULL OF SUPER-SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT!

WELL, I GUESS THE ONLY WAY I'LL GET ANY ANSWERS IS TO HANG IN HERE AND SEE WHAT THEY THROW AT ME!



SO FAR, ALL THEY'VE DONE IS DAZZLE ME WITH FLASHING LIGHTS AND SWING ME AROUND THIS CRAZY DOME, TRYING TO MAKE ME DIZZY.

I CAN'T SEE HOW THAT'LL DO THEM ANY...



...GOOD?

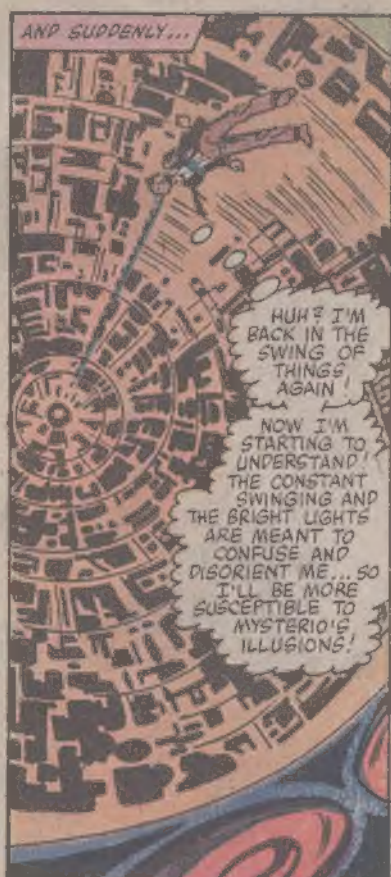
RAHRR!



I-I THOUGHT THESE THINGS WERE VIEW-SCREENS-- BUT THEY MUST BE SPACE-WARPS OR SOMETHING! THEY'VE TOSSED ME TO SOME HUGE LIZARD CREATURE! I HAVE TO BREAK AWAY BEFORE--!



NO, WAIT! THEY DON'T WANT ME DEAD... THEY WANT INFO! THIS MUST BE ONE OF MYSTERIO'S ILLUSIONS! IT'S JUST ANOTHER TRICK... IT HAS TO BE!



AND SUDDENLY...

HUH? I'M BACK IN THE SWING OF THINGS AGAIN!

NOW I'M STARTING TO UNDERSTAND! THE CONSTANT SWINGING AND THE BRIGHT LIGHTS ARE MEANT TO CONFUSE AND DISORIENT ME... SO I'LL BE MORE SUSCEPTIBLE TO MYSTERIO'S ILLUSIONS!



STILL, WHEN I HAD HIS AUNT UNDER MY CONTROL, * SHE ALWAYS SAID THAT PARKER WAS A "SENSITIVE BOY" I THOUGHT SHE WAS JUST BEING OVERLY PROTECTIVE--

-- BUT IT APPEARS NOW THAT SHE WAS RIGHT. I'LL HAVE TO TRY A DIFFERENT TACK!

AMAZING-SPIDER-MAN #193-199--D.

SOON... HE... HAS FAINTED!

YES, I SAW IT ALL ON MY CONTROL SCREENS!

UNBIND HIM!

YEAH, SCALEY... UNBIND ME!

AH, BUT FIRST--USE THE SEDATOR! WE WANT TO MAKE SURE HE STAYS OUT OF MISCHIEF WHILE I IMPLEMENT A NEW PLAN OF PERSUADING HIM TO TELL WHAT HE KNOWS!

BRIZZ

"THE SEDATOR?" AW, NUTS! I THOUGHT THAT IF I PLAYED POSSUM, THEY'D JUST LOCK ME AWAY SOMEWHERE.

NEVER THOUGHT... THEY'D... BOTHER TO... USE SOME... KNOCK-OUT GIZMO!

GOT TO TRY... AND STAY AWAKE... BUT... SO... HARDE

AND AS THE YOUTHFUL HERO NODS OFF, TWO OF THE ALIEN FIGURES CARRY HIM DOWN A WINDING CORRIDOR AND OFF INTO DARKNESS!

SOMETIME LATER, AT THE RESTWELL NURSING HOME...

WERE THOSE PEOPLE SERIOUS, LIEUTENANT? I MEAN, THE OLD LADY'S NEPHEW WAS KIDNAPPED... BY ALIENS?!

SOUNDS CRAZY, DOESN'T IT, MORELLI? I COULD ALMOST DISMISS THE STATEMENTS OF THE OLD PEOPLE AS SENILE RAMBLINGS.

BUT THAT YOUNG GIRL CORROBORATED EVERYTHING THEY SAID. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! I MEAN--

-- HOW DO WE PUT OUT AN A.P.B. ON LITTLE GREEN MEN?

AND INSIDE, IN MAY PARKER'S ROOM...

THEY... THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE US! WE'LL NEVER SEE PETER AGAIN!

YOU MUSTN'T THINK THAT, MRS. PARKER. THE POLICE WILL FIND PETER SOMEHOW.

DEBRA'S RIGHT, MAY! YOU MUST RELAX AND TRY TO GET SOME SLEEP! EVERYTHING'LL BE FINE!

I THINK SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW. THE SEDATIVE THE DOCTORS GAVE HER EARLIER IS TAKING EFFECT.

BUT, DEBRA... ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT?

I... I'LL BE FINE, MR. LUBENSKY. IT'S JUST THAT... IT'S BEEN SUCH A SHOCK. I SAW THOSE CREATURES TAKE PETER WITH MY OWN EYES, BUT STILL...

...IT'S ALL SO UNBELIEVABLE!

TURNING AWAY FROM THE CRIPPLED EX-VAUDEVILLIAN, DEBRA WHITMAN WALKS ON DOWN THE HALL, LOST IN HER OWN THOUGHTS AND FEARS.



THEN, SUDDENLY...

THIS GIRL IS THE ONE WE WERE SENT FOR! HURRY, LET'S GO BEFORE SHE'S MISSED!



IN A MATTER OF SECONDS, THE YOUNG WOMAN IS GONE...



...ONLY A LONE SHOE GIVING TESTIMONY TO THE FACT THAT SHE WAS EVER THERE!

TIME PASSES, AND IN A FAR AWAY CELL...

PHEN! MY SYSTEM FINALLY THREW OFF THE EFFECTS OF THAT "SEDATOR" NOW MAYBE I CAN... HUH?

AN ANT? INSIDE A SUPER-SCIENTIFIC ALIEN BASE?



I SMELL SOMETHING FISHY! SURELY, AN ADVANCED CIVILIZATION WOULD HAVE A SYSTEM TO FILTER OUT TERRESTRIAL INSECTS!



HMM... I DON'T THINK THERE ARE ANY HIDDEN CAMERAS IN HERE AT LEAST MY SPIDER SENSE ISN'T GIVING ME EVEN THE SLIGHTEST BUZZ, SO...

ONE QUICK CHANGE AND A LEAP UP THE WALL LATER...



OH-HO! A GRATING OF DEFINITE DOWN-HOME MANUFACTURE! THIS GETS MORE INTERESTING ALL THE TIME!

LET'S SEE WHAT A LITTLE EXPLORATION TURNS UP!



...AND TELL THE WORLD YOU LOVE HIM! HE'S GIVIN' ALL THE LOVE HE CAN!

WHAT THE HEY? COUNTRY-WESTERN MUSIC?



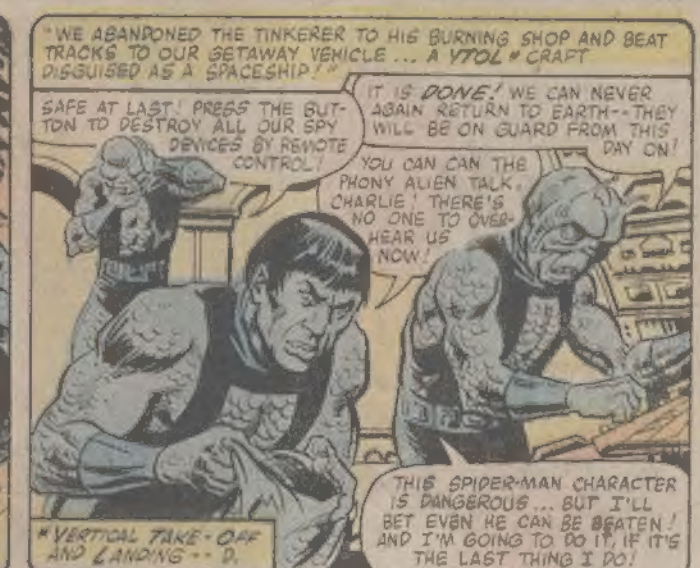
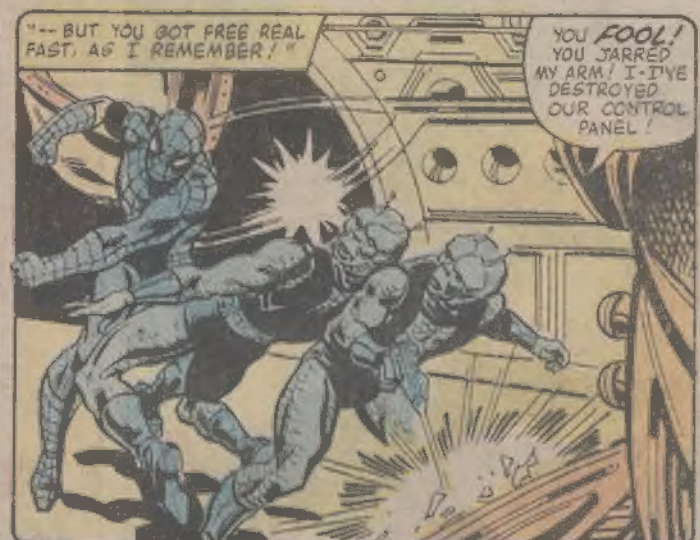
STAND BY YOUR MAN!

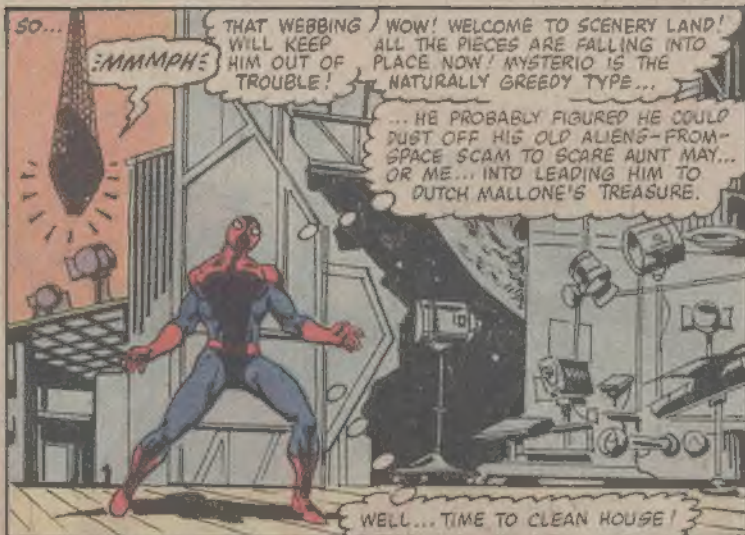
LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE GREEN GUYS HAS SOME FAIRLY AMERICAN TASTES!



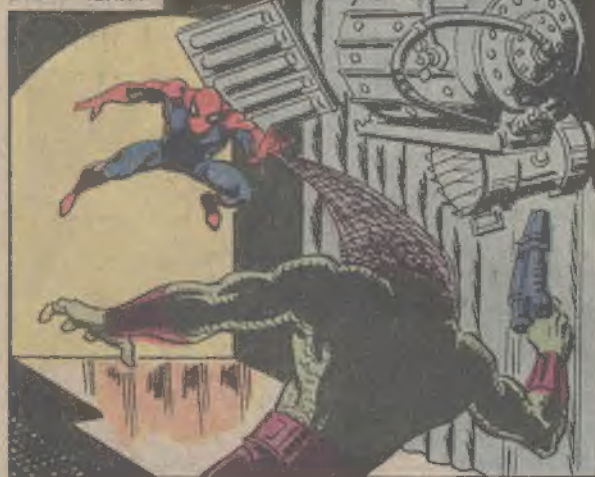
HEY, THAT TAMMY WYNETTE IS REALLY SOMETHING, ISN'T SHE?

YEAH, I... HUH?!

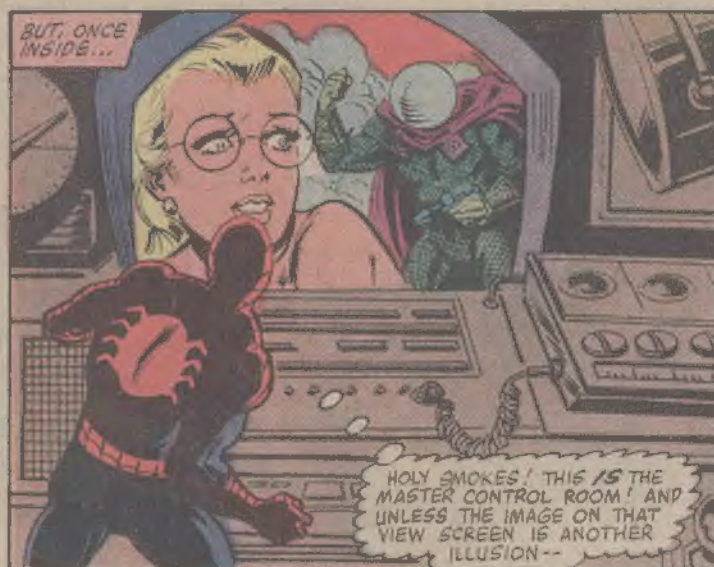


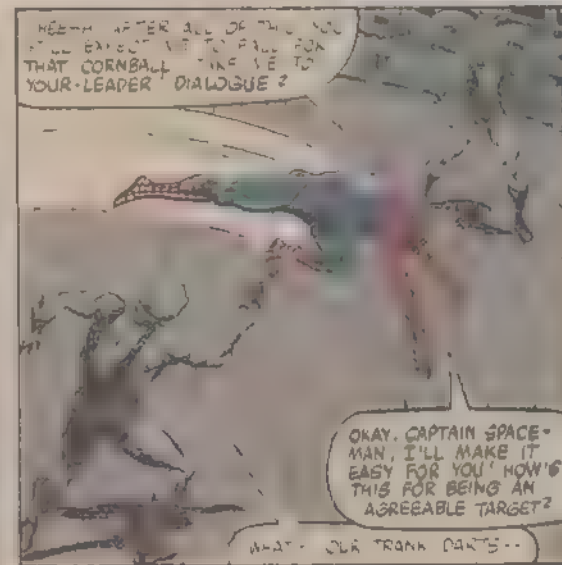
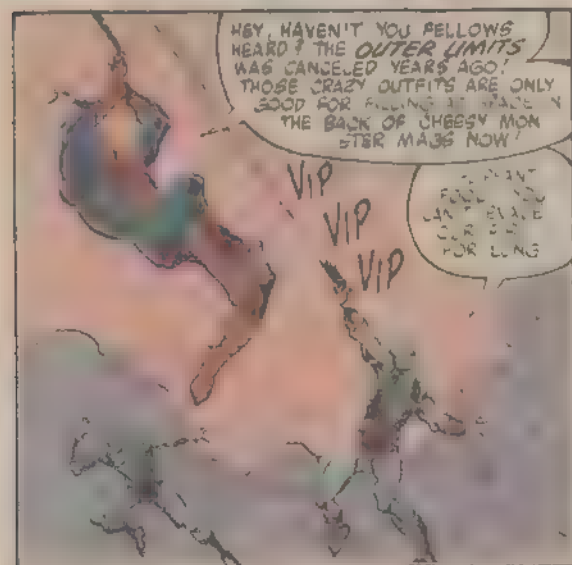
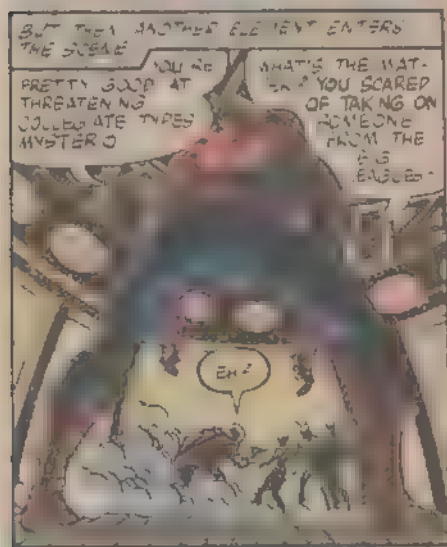
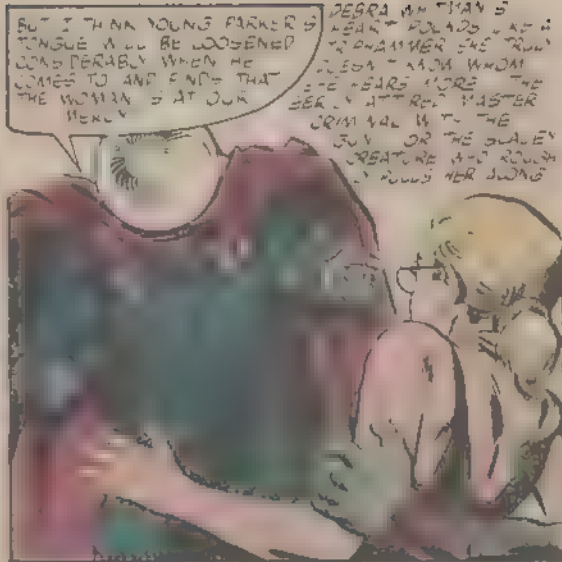


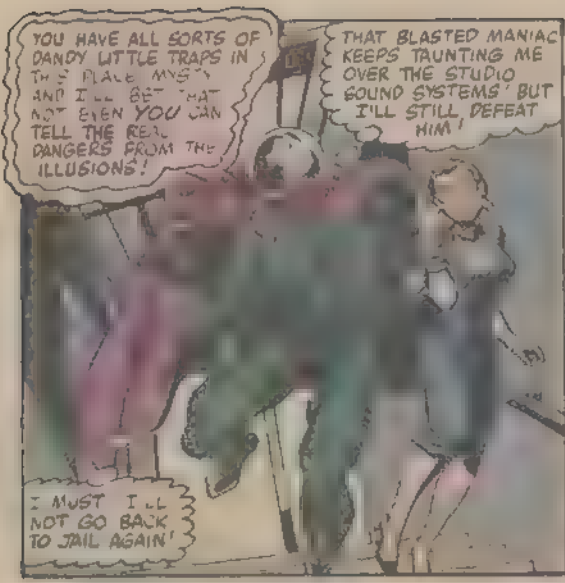
SKITTERING OVER THE OLD STUDIO WALLS LIKE HIS ARACHNID NAMESAKE, SPIDER-MAN ZIPS THROUGH THE COMPLEX, SURPRISING ERSATZ ALIENS AT EVERY TURN!



HE DASHES THROUGH SOUNDSTAGE AFTER SOUNDSTAGE IN A MATTER OF SECONDS -- LEAPING FROM WALL TO WALL -- DROPPING FROM 30-FOOT CEILING TO CONFRONT HIS ENEMIES!



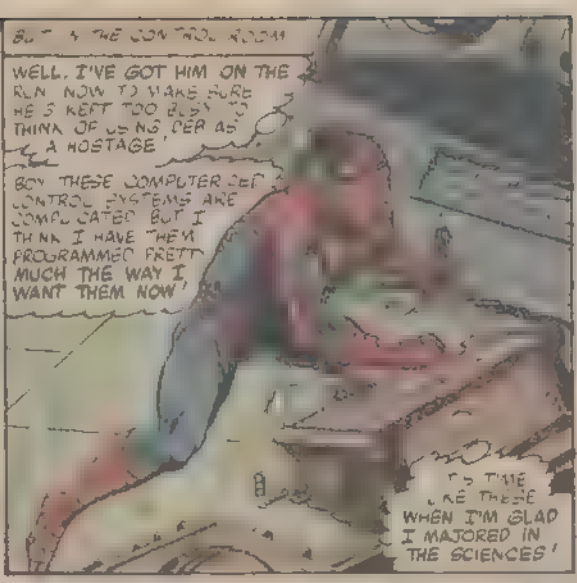




YOU HAVE ALL SORTS OF DANDY LITTLE TRAPS IN THIS PLACE MYSTY AND I'LL BET THAT NOT EVEN YOU CAN TELL THE REAL DANGERS FROM THE ILLUSIONS!

THAT BLASTED MANIAC KEEPS TAUNTING ME OVER THE STUDIO SOUND SYSTEMS! BUT I'LL STILL DEFEAT HIM!

I MUST I'LL NOT GO BACK TO JAIL AGAIN!

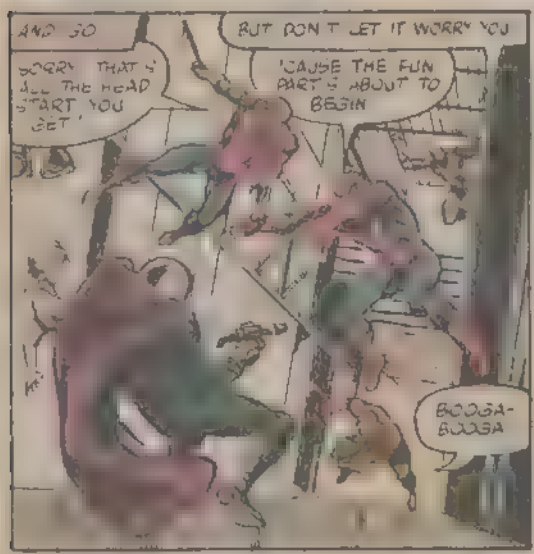


BUT IN THE CONTROL ROOM

WELL, I'VE GOT HIM ON THE RUN NOW TO MAKE SURE HE'S KEPT TOO BUSY TO THINK OF USING HER AS A HOSTAGE!

BOY THESE COMPUTER CONTROL SYSTEMS ARE COMPLICATED BUT I THINK I HAVE THEM PROGRAMMED PRETTY MUCH THE WAY I WANT THEM NOW!

SO TRUE LIKE THESE WHEN I'M GLAD I MAJORED IN THE SCIENCES!



AND SO

SORRY THAT'S ALL THE HEAD START YOU GET!

BUT DON'T LET IT WORRY YOU

BECAUSE THE FUN PART'S ABOUT TO BEGIN

BOOGA-BOOGA

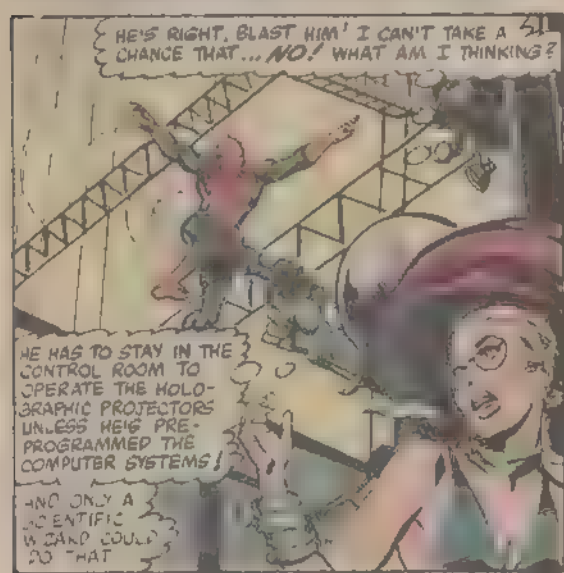


HERE I COME TO SAVE THE DAY!

NO ONE WASTES THAT FORGIVEN - EVEN TONCE

BUT THEN HE'S NOT REAL

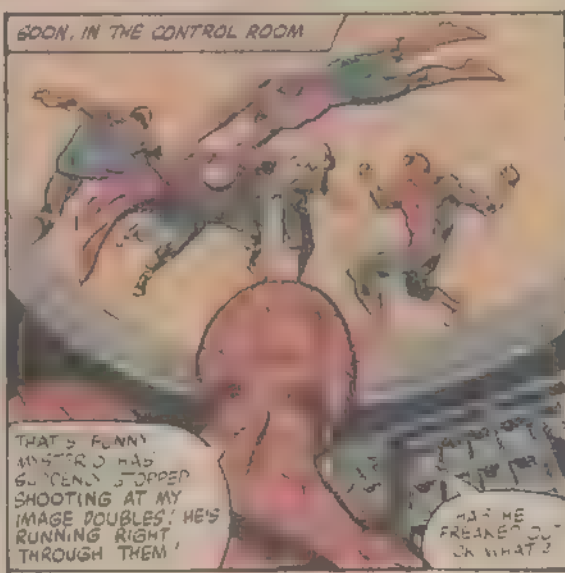
ONE OF US COULD BE THOUGH - RIGHT MYSTY?



HE'S RIGHT, BLAST HIM! I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE THAT... NO! WHAT AM I THINKING?

HE HAS TO STAY IN THE CONTROL ROOM TO OPERATE THE HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTORS UNLESS HE'S PRE-PROGRAMMED THE COMPUTER SYSTEMS!

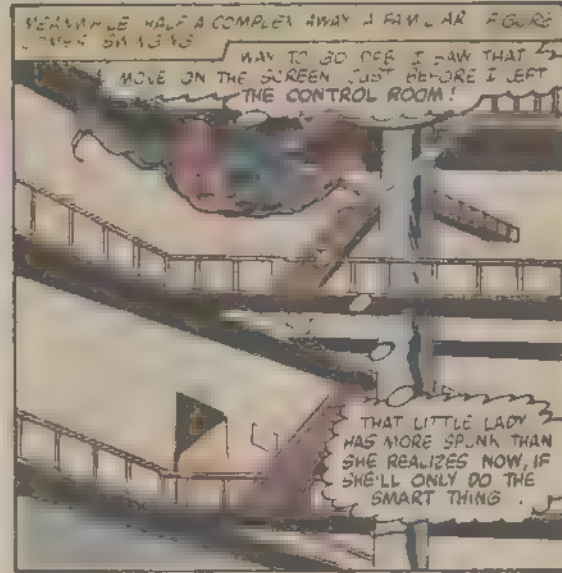
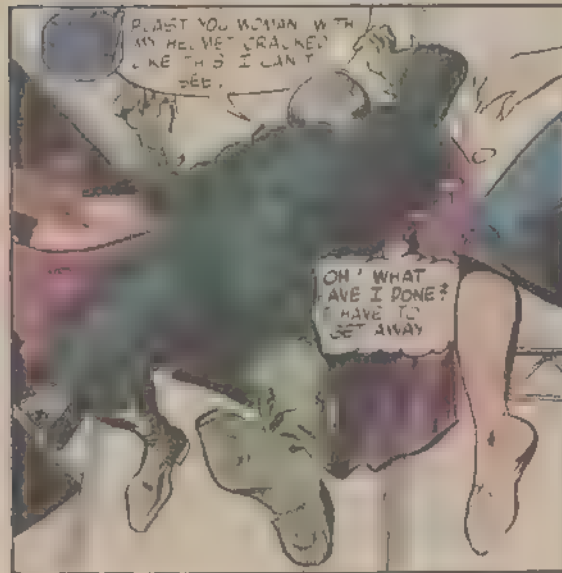
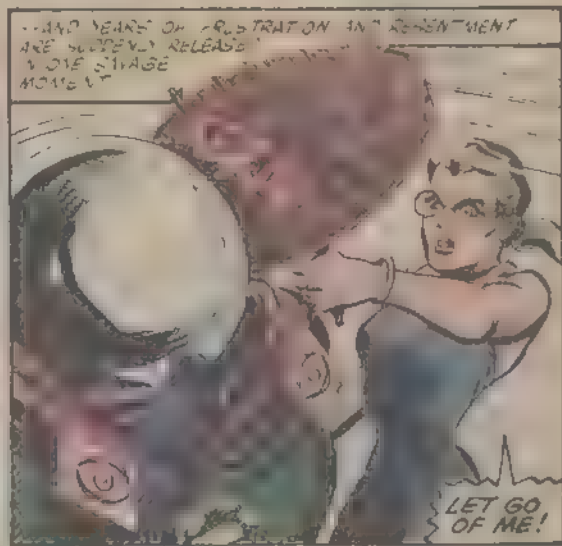
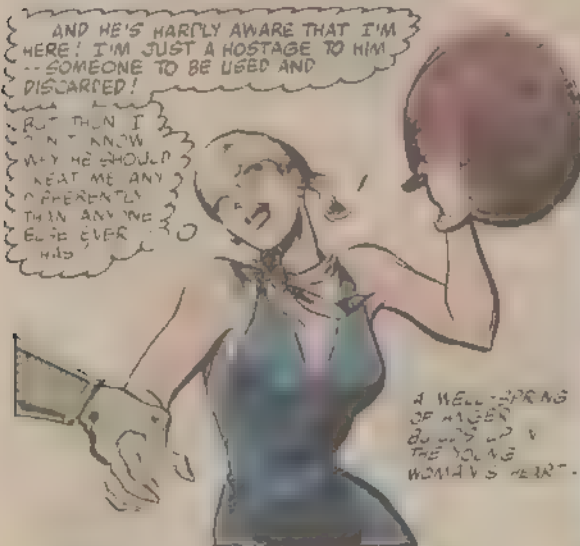
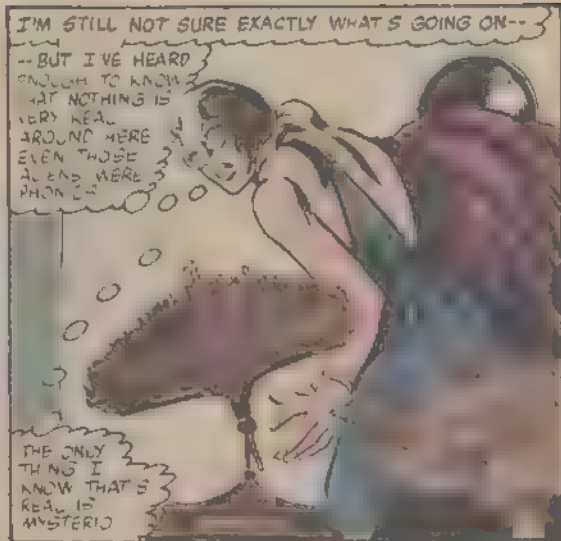
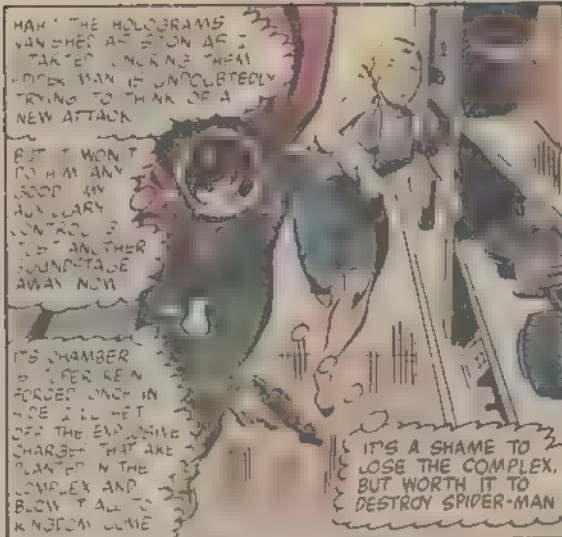
AND ONLY A SCIENTIFIC WIZARD COULD DO THAT

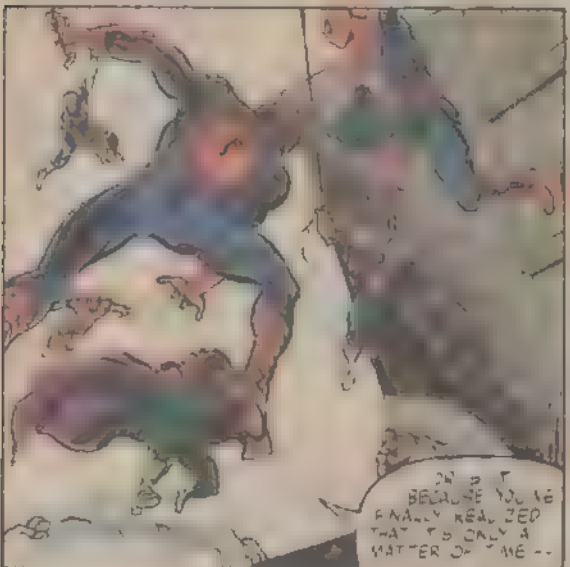
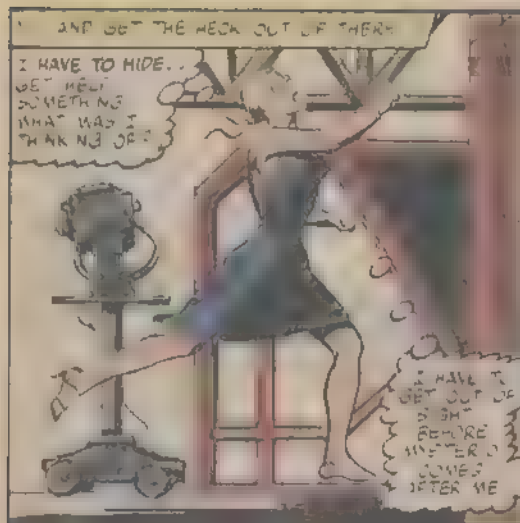


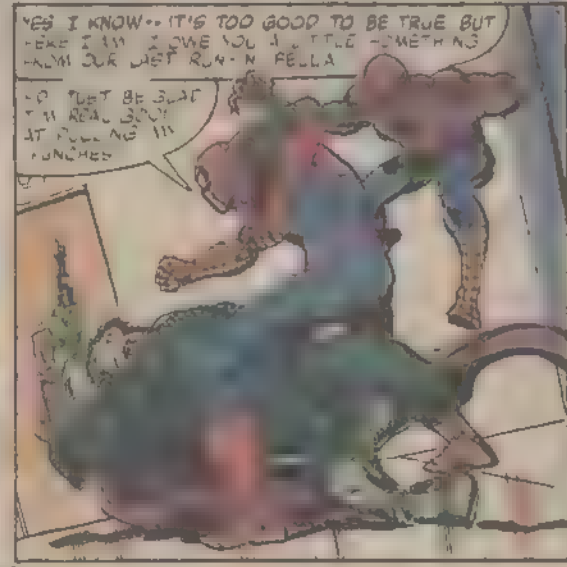
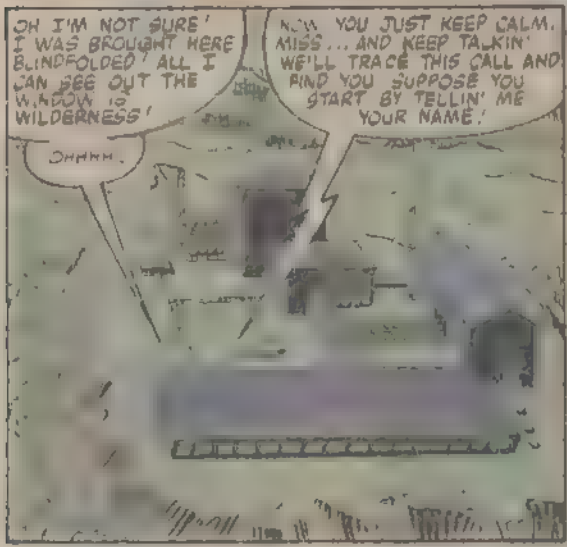
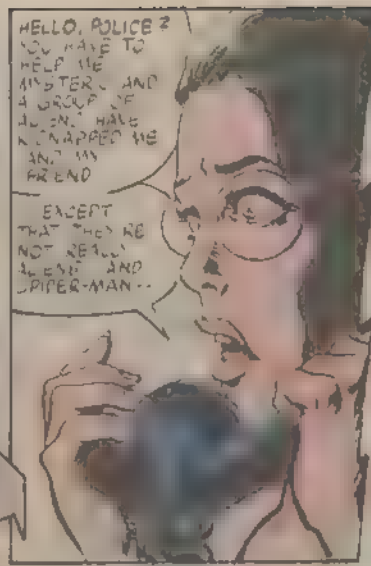
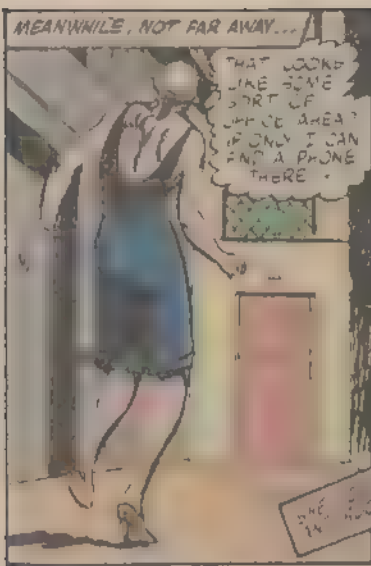
SOON, IN THE CONTROL ROOM

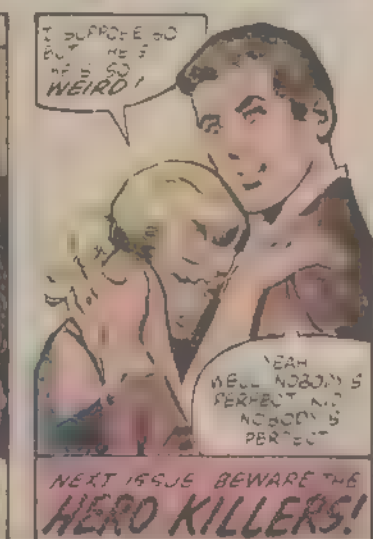
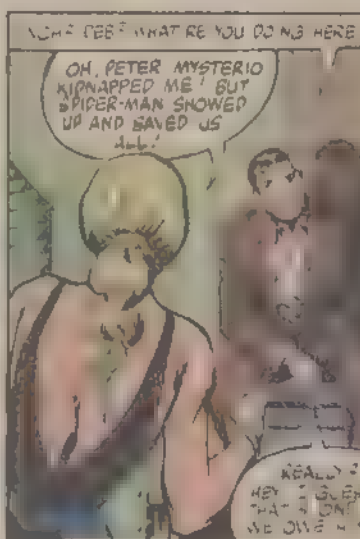
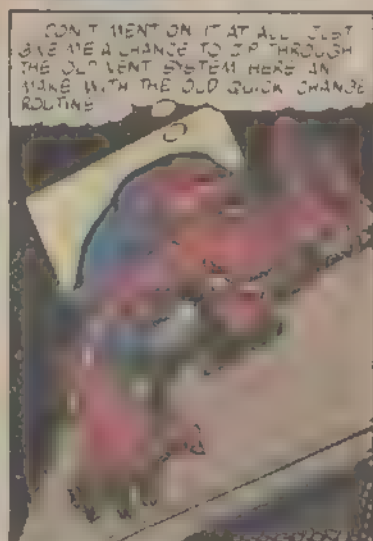
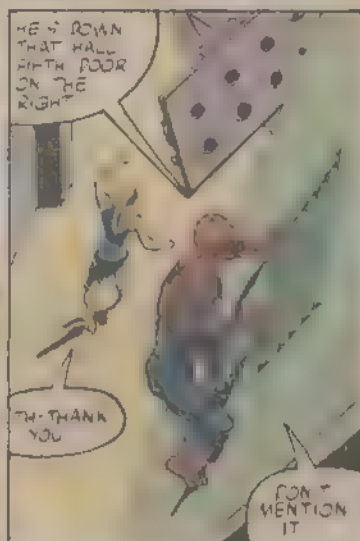
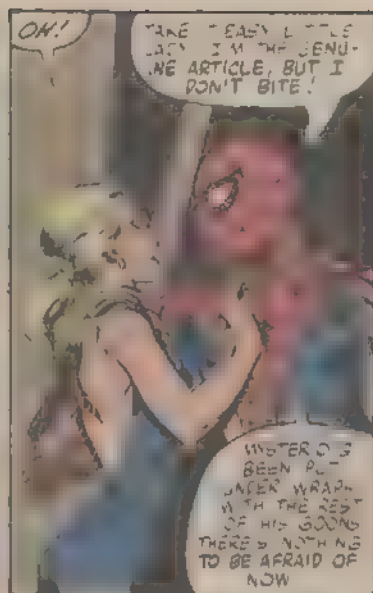
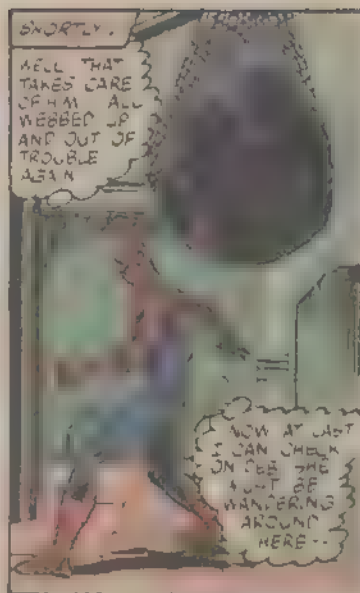
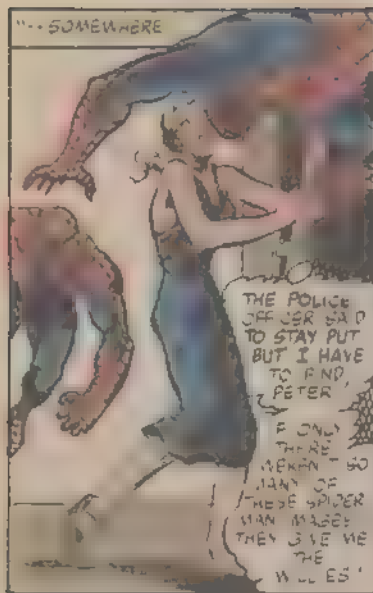
THAT'S FUNNY MYSTY HAS STOPPED SHOOTING AT MY IMAGE DOUBLES! HE'S RUNNING RIGHT THROUGH THEM!

AS HE FREAKED OUT WHAT?









Stam Lee PRESENTS: **THE WHITE TIGER!**

THE MENACE OF GIDEON

I CAN READ THE QUESTIONS IN YOUR EYES. TELL ME, DO YOU WANT TO KNOW IF MY MEN AND I ARE THE ONES



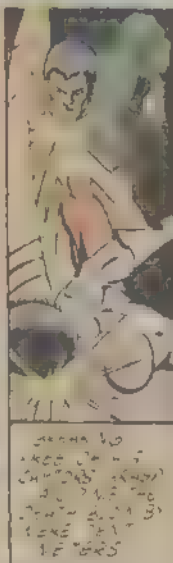
MADE!

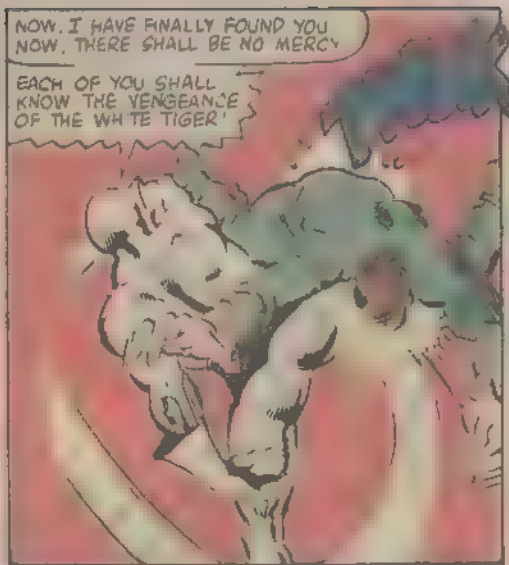
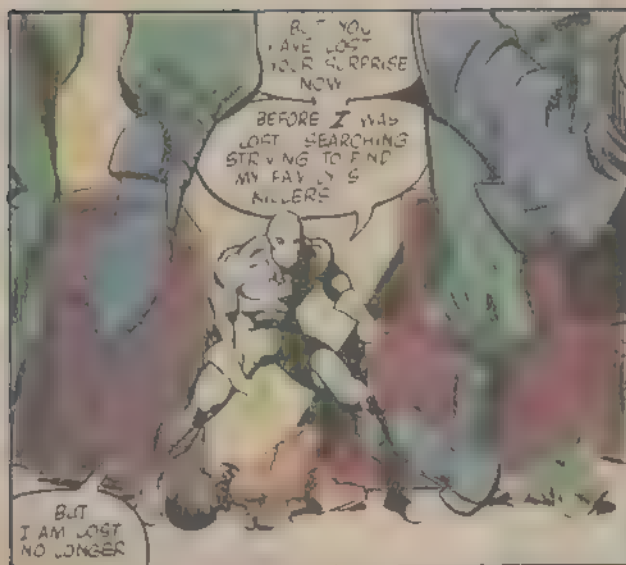
WE WOULD
STEEP THE AN
HAPPY BE
HAPPY TO
THE MC-14
AND THE

THE ANSWER IS YES! IN A
WAY I AM TERRIFIED -- I ALWAYS
REGRET THE LOSS OF CIVILIAN
LIVES -- BUT IT WAS NECESSARY
AND IT DID HAVE THE DESIRED
EFFECT!

IT BROUGHT
YOU HERE... ALONE
... TO DIE

ALGER STON WY EX
DENIS COWAN, PENNER
DUMPHREYS INER
T W NOVA LETTERER
G SCHERLE





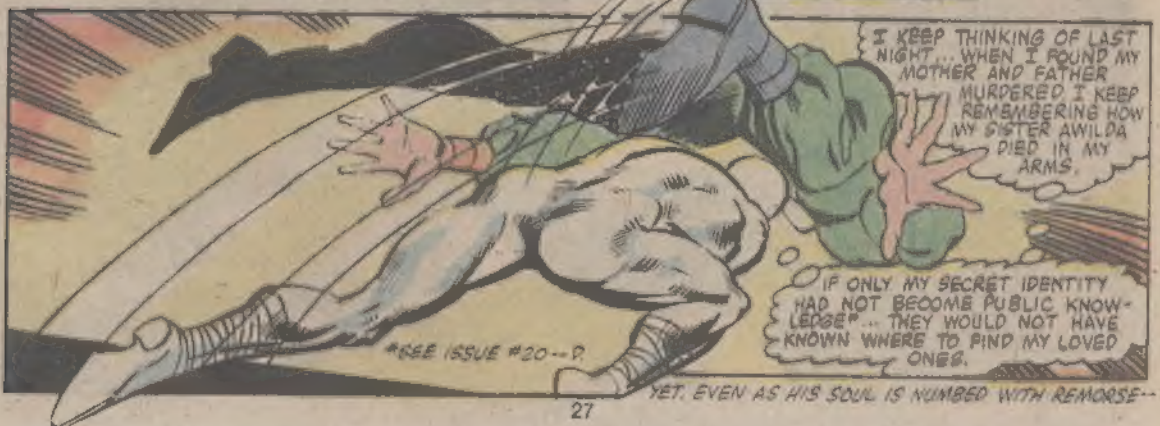


GLIDING BETWEEN THE BULLETS' PATHS, THE TIGER TEARS INTO THE GUNMEN LIKE A MAN POSSESSED--

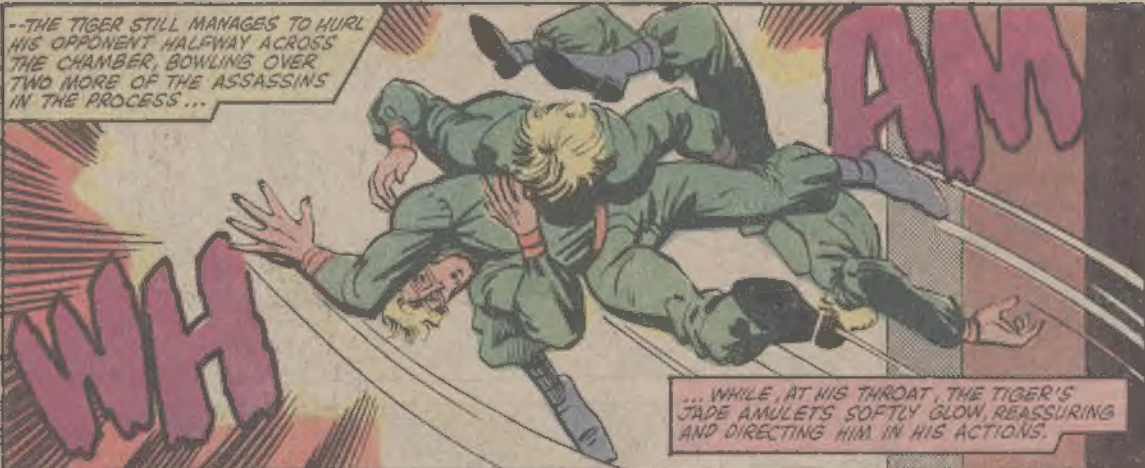


THESE MEN ARE COLDLY EFFICIENT KILLERS... WELL TRAINED IN THEIR AWFUL WORK! I MUST BE NO LESS EFFICIENT IN MY ATTACK!

I MUST CLEAR MY MIND, AND LET THE POWER OF MY TIGER AMULETS GUIDE ME BUT... IT IS SO HARD!



--THE TIGER STILL MANAGES TO HURL HIS OPPONENT HALFWAY ACROSS THE CHAMBER, BOWLING OVER TWO MORE OF THE ASSASSINS IN THE PROCESS...



... WHILE, AT HIS THROAT, THE TIGER'S JADE AMULETS SOFTLY GLOW, REASSURING AND DIRECTING HIM IN HIS ACTIONS.

BUT THEN...

WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOION BACK... HERE?

CALL OUT THE SECOND SQUAD... HURRY!

HOLY--?

IS THERE NO END TO MACE'S ARMY?



IT IS BECOMING TOO CROWDED IN HERE... THEIR NUMBERS TOO GREAT TO OVERCOME!

WAIT... THAT WINDOW AT THE BACK OF THE ROOM! IF I CAN GET OUT THROUGH THAT... AND CARRY THE FIGHT INTO THE SHADOWS OF THE ALLEYS--



--THEN I WILL HAVE THE ROOM I NEED TO MANEUVER!

ONLY ONE OF THEM STANDS BETWEEN ME AND THE WINDOW... BUT HE SHALL NOT STAND THERE FOR LONG!



DAREDEVIL[®] VS. JOHNNY PUNK!

IN THE NEXT SET, WE RAISE THE DECIBELS TO **MEGA-PITCH!** THE HIGH-FREQUENCY SOUND WAVES WILL LOCK THEIR BRAINS-- THEY'LL DO WHATEVER I COMMAND!



MY HYPERSENSITIVE HEARING PICKED UP JOHNNY PUNK'S LITTLE PLAN, AND IT'S NOT MY IDEA OF **CROWD CONTROL!**

HEY, LOOK WHO'S **HORNING IN!**

BACK OFF, OR I'LL BLOW THE ROOF OFF-- WITH SOUND!



MY RADAR SENSES ENOUGH ELECTRIC POTENTIAL TO DO JUST THAT! GOTTA THINK!



HOW ABOUT **HOSTESS[®] FRUIT PIES** BEFORE YOU TURN ON THE JUICE?

I SURE DIG THE **REAL FRUIT FILLING!**

APPLE AND CHERRY-- THAT'S A DYNAMITE DUO!



AND THAT **LIGHT, TENDER CRUST!**

SHARP MOVE, DAREDEVIL-- YOU'VE GOT US! BUT WE'VE GOT THE **GOODIES!**

BETTER A **HOSTESS FRUIT PIE** THAN THE FRUITS OF CRIME, JOHNNY PUNK!



AND THANKS TO **HOSTESS** I DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO HIS MUSIC ANYMORE!



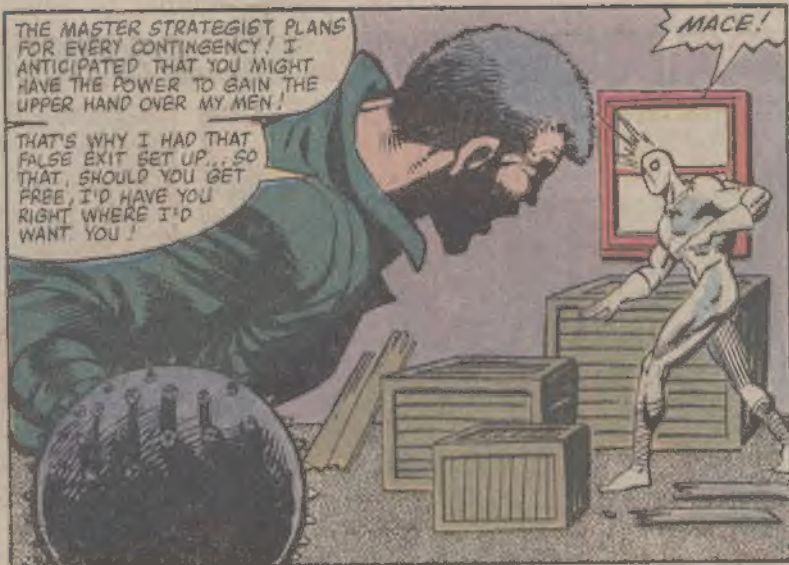
YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT IN EVERY BITE OF **HOSTESS[®] FRUIT PIES**





QUE?! THIS IS NOT A WINDOW... IT IS A FAKE! IT'S JUST AN IMAGE PAINTED BEHIND A FALSE WALL!

LIKE MY LITTLE TRAP, TIGER?



THE MASTER STRATEGIST PLANS FOR EVERY CONTINGENCY! I ANTICIPATED THAT YOU MIGHT HAVE THE POWER TO GAIN THE UPPER HAND OVER MY MEN!

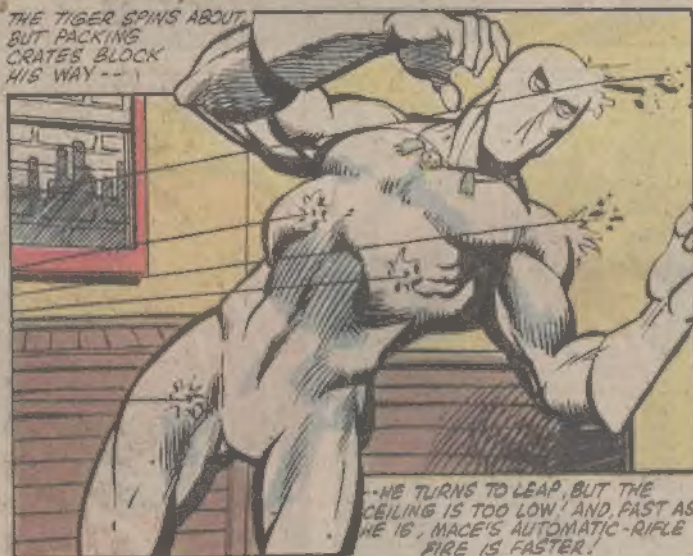
THAT'S WHY I HAD THAT FALSE EXIT SET UP... SO THAT, SHOULD YOU GET FREE, I'D HAVE YOU RIGHT WHERE I'D WANT YOU!

MACE!



YOU'RE CORNERED, TIGER... TOTALLY BOXED IN! THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN ESCAPE NOW!

BUDA-BUDA-BUDA-BUDA



THE TIGER SPINS ABOUT, BUT PACKING CRATES BLOCK HIS WAY --

HE TURNS TO LEAP, BUT THE CEILING IS TOO LOW! AND, FAST AS HE IS, MACE'S AUTOMATIC-RIFLE FIRE IS FASTER!



IT IS OVER IN SECONDS!

CAN YOU STILL HEAR ME TIGER? I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT YOU PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT... WHILE YOU LASTED!

YOU PROVIDED A GOOD WORKOUT FOR MY MEN. NOW I KNOW THEIR WEAKNESSES... AND THE DRILLING WHICH WILL BE NEEDED TO HONE THEIR SKILLS FOR MY ULTIMATE MISSION...

...THE TOTAL EXTERMINATION OF EVERY SO-CALLED SUPER-HERO IN NEW YORK!

NEXT ISSUE: SPIDER-MAN... AND THE FINAL FATE OF THE WHITE TIGER! DON'T MISS... THE HERO KILLERS!